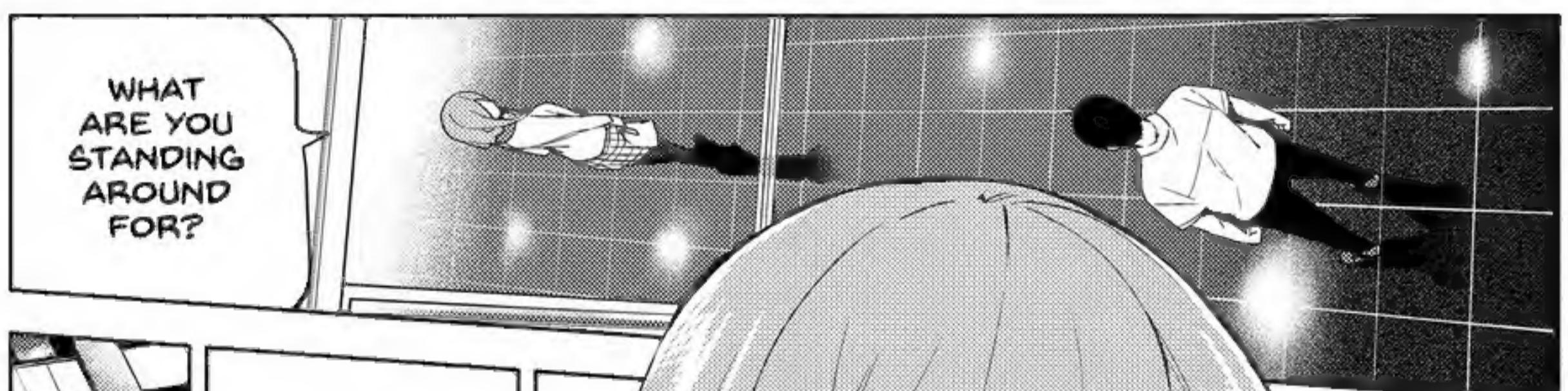
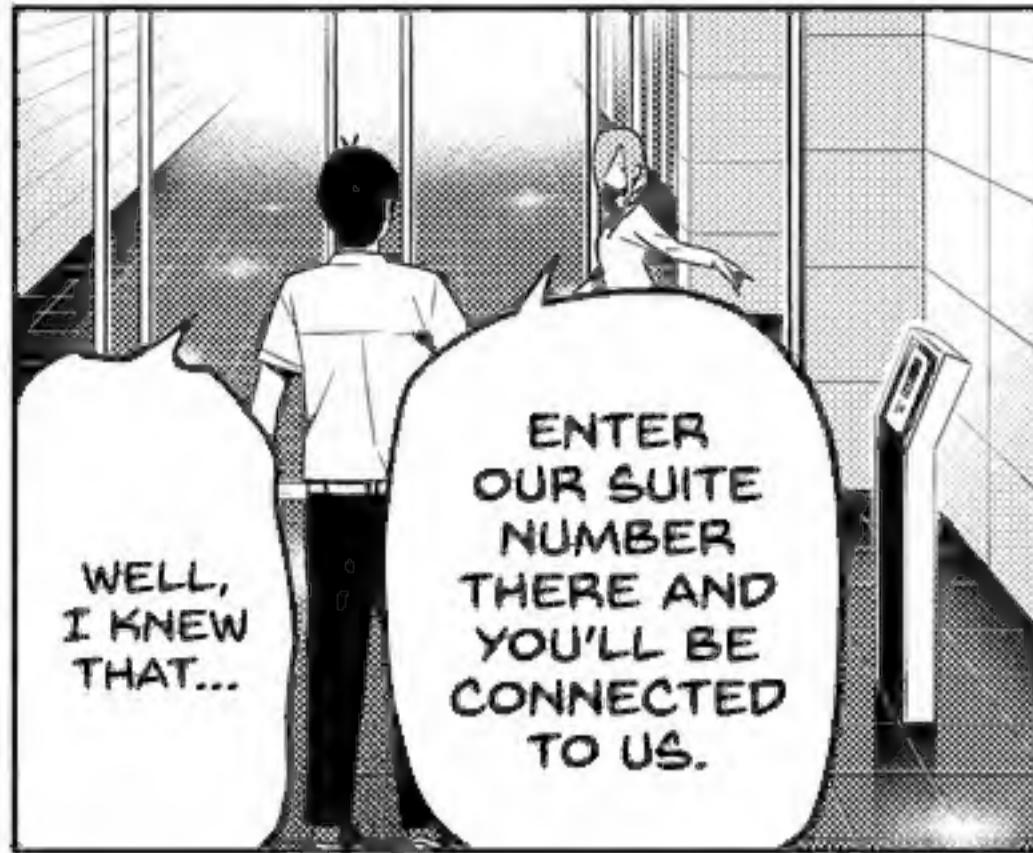


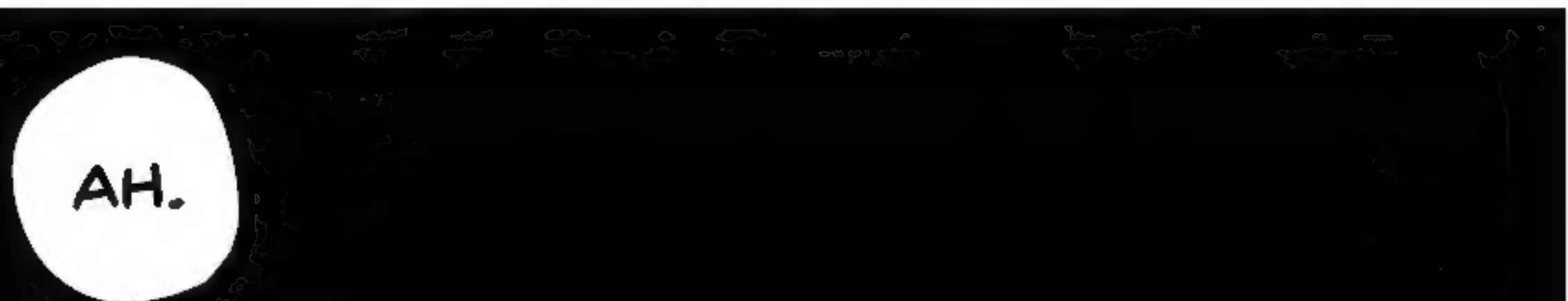
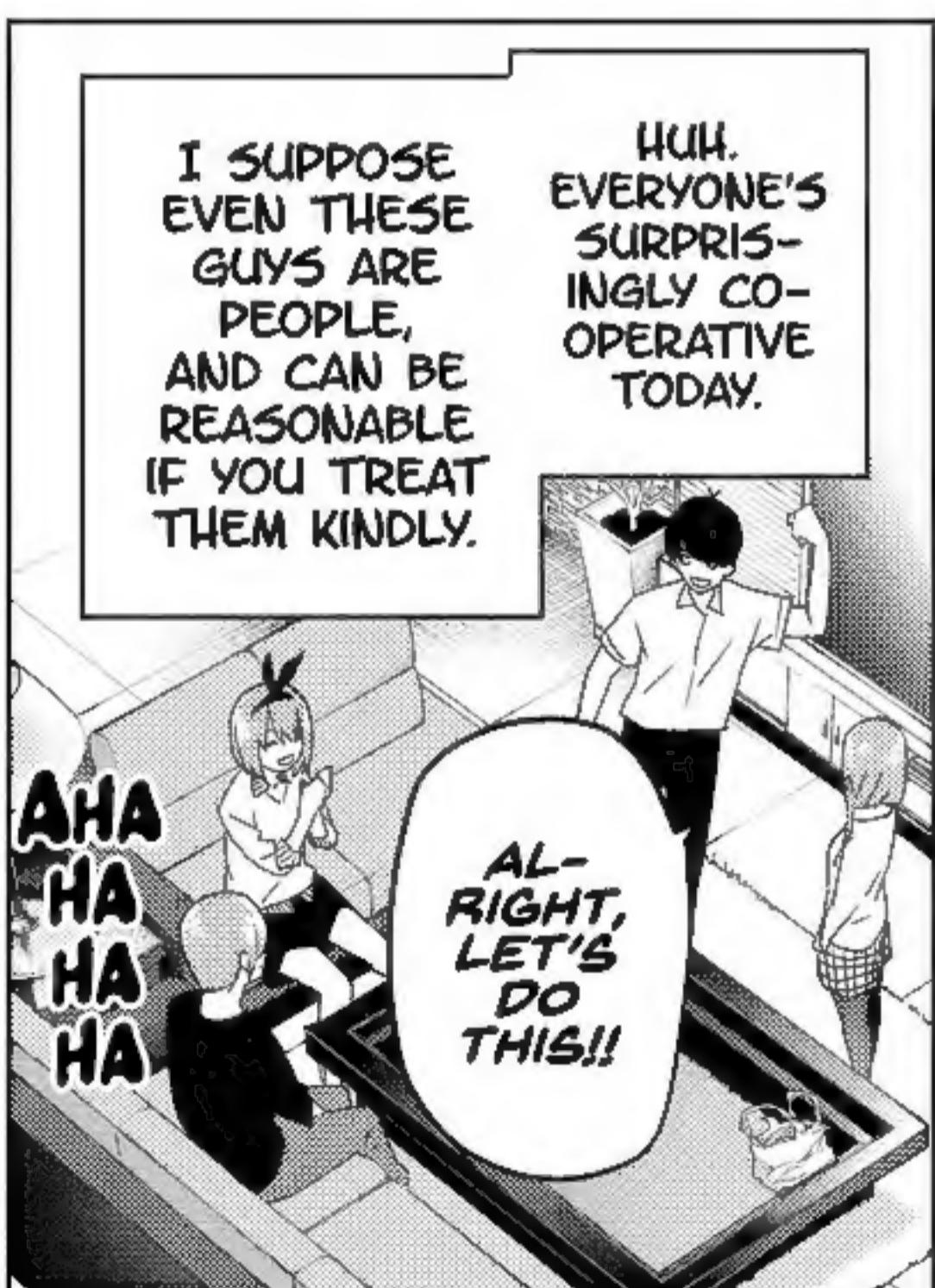
Chapter 5: A Mountain of Problems



SFX: bam





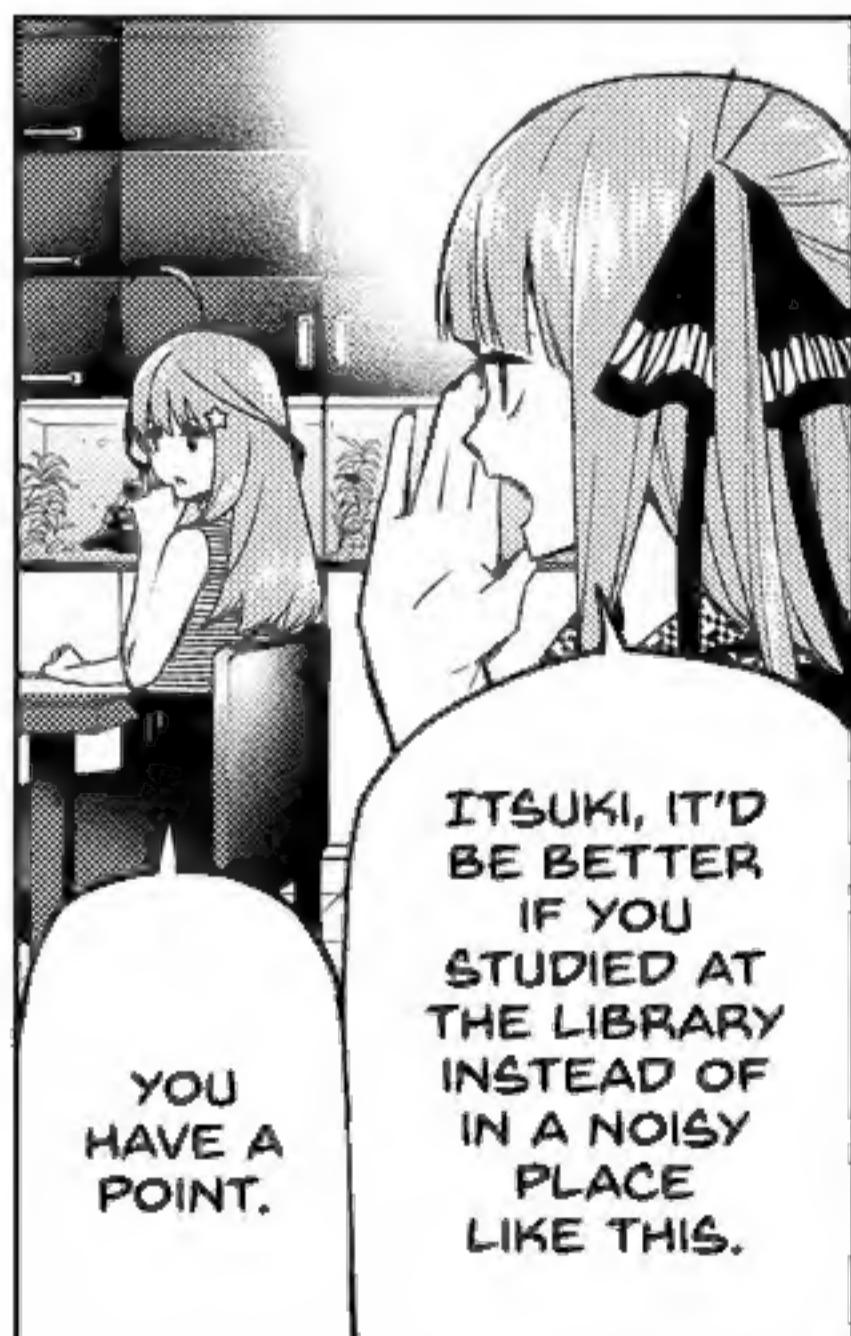


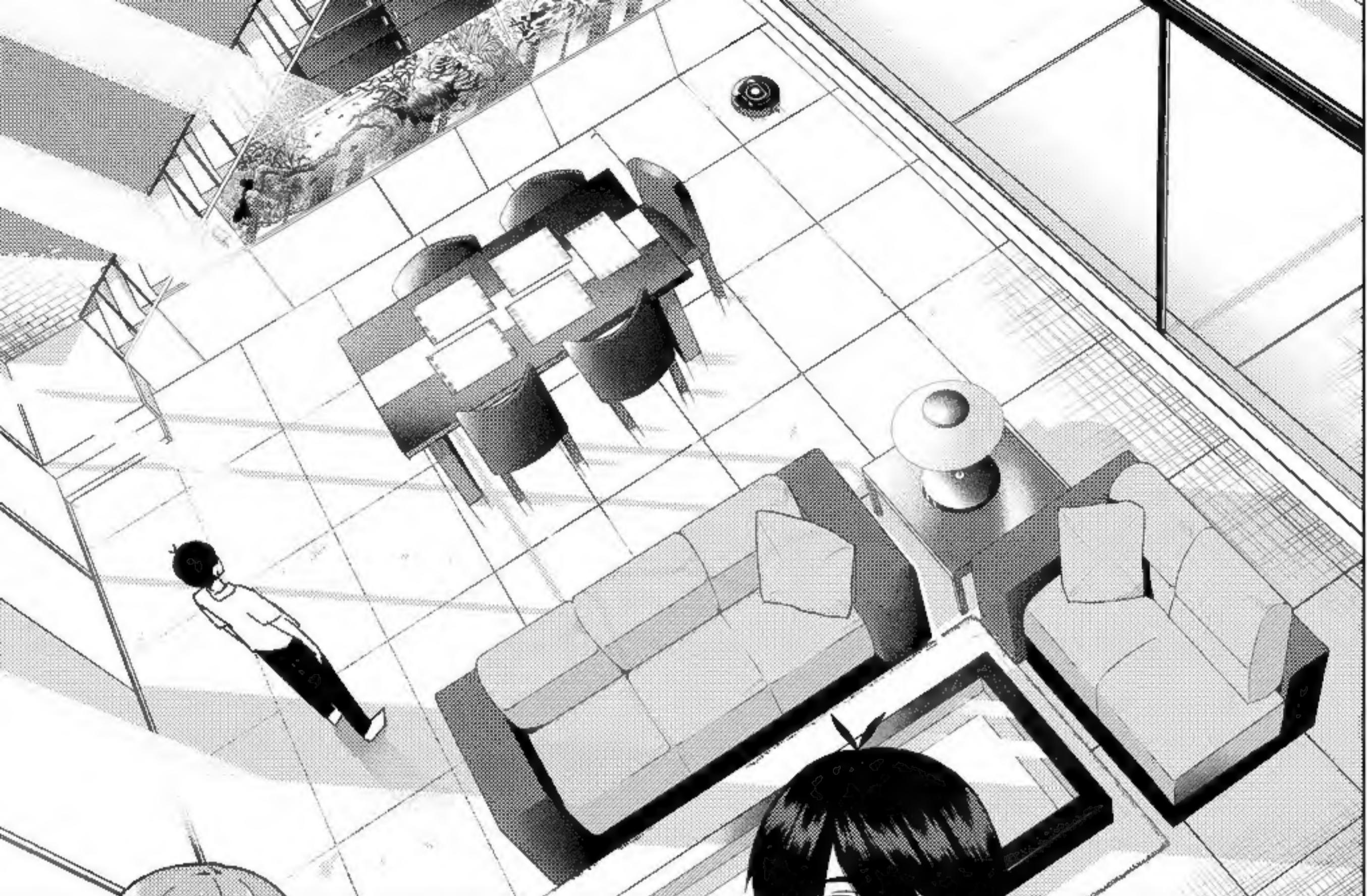




SFX: irritated











AND THOSE
CLOWS ARE
SUPPOSED
TO BE
FASHION-
ABLE?

I SEE
HOW IT IS.
THE REASON
YOU CAN GO
OUT IN THOSE
LAME CLOTHES
OF YOURS
IS BECAUSE
YOU DON'T
CARE ABOUT
APPEARANCES.



NOW'S NOT
THE TIME
TO ARGUE
ABOUT WHAT
MATTERS
ON THE
INSIDE
OR OUT.

YOU TWO
ARE
SISTERS,
SO PLAY
NICE.

I DON'T
EVEN
WANT TO
GET IT.

YOU
WOULDN'T
GET IT.



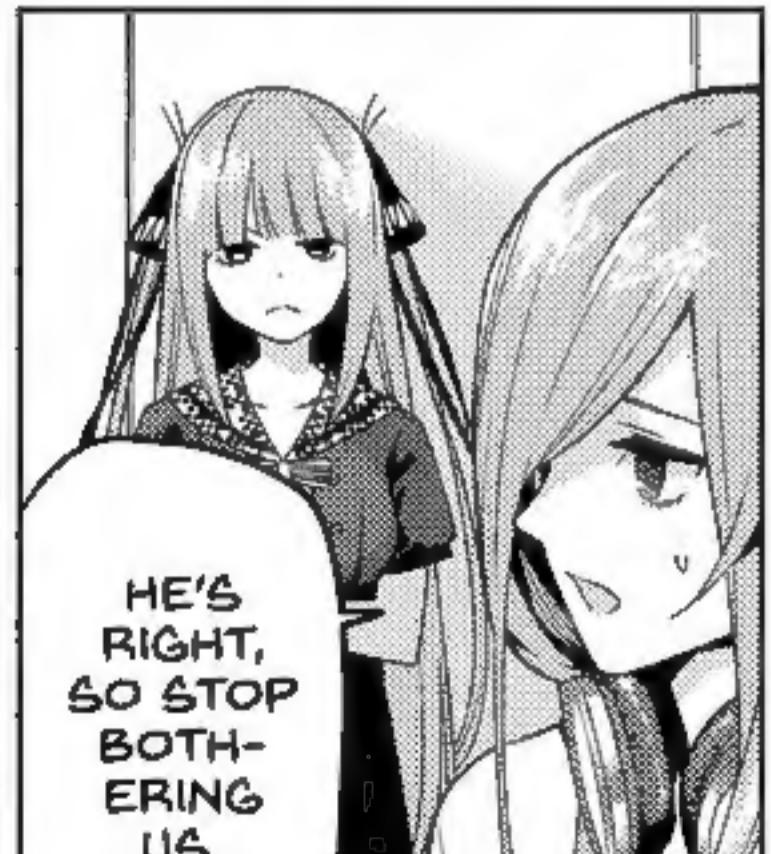
NOW
THAT
YOU
MEN-
TION
IT...

RUMBLERS



HEY YOU,
HAVE YOU
HAD LUNCH
YET?

HM?



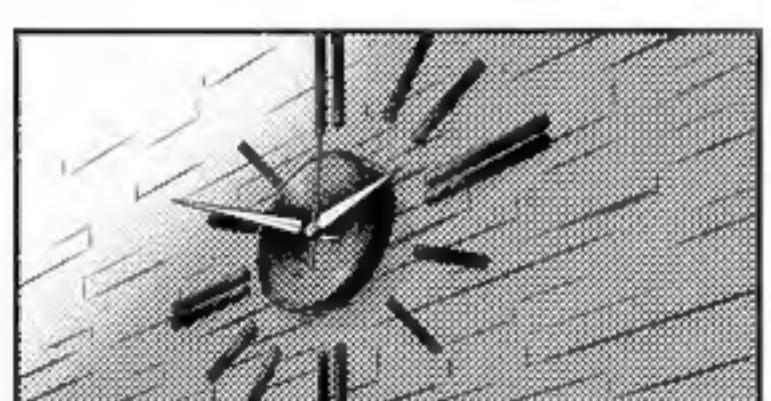
HE'S
RIGHT,
SO STOP
BOTH-
ERING
US.



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE TAKING A SEAT!!

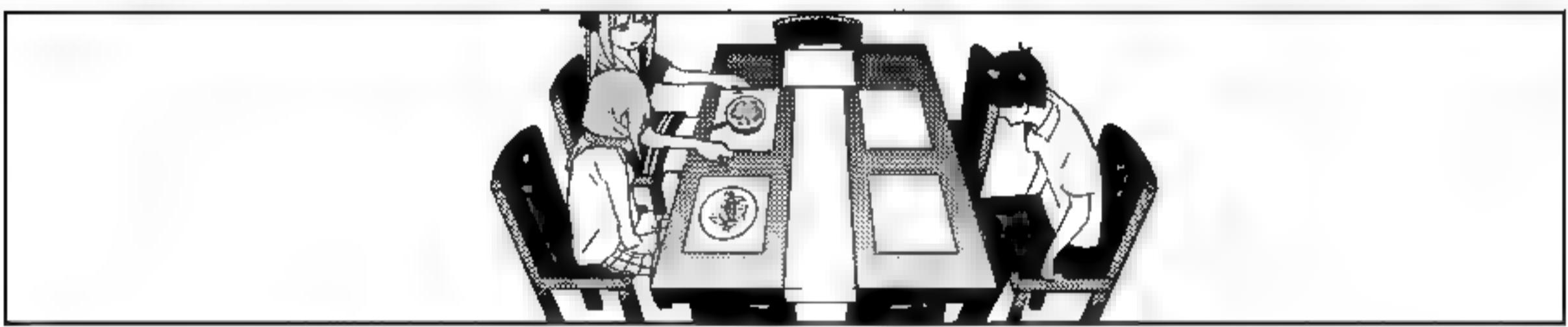


AND SEE WHO'S MORE FAMILY-ORIENTED.



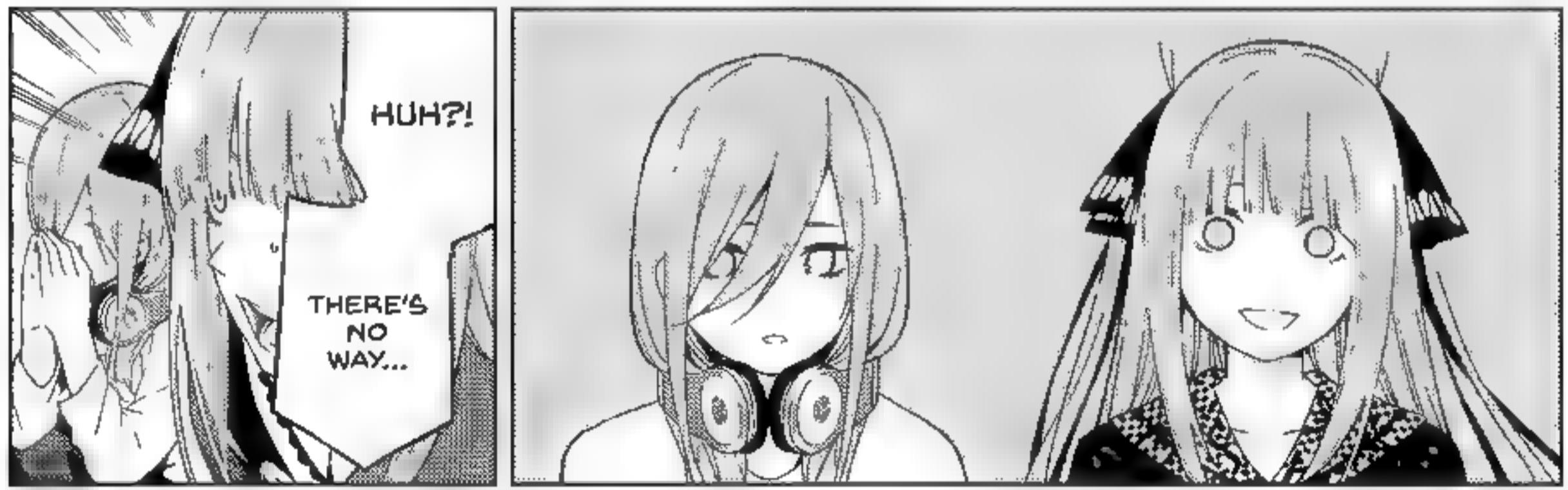
SFX: rumbling





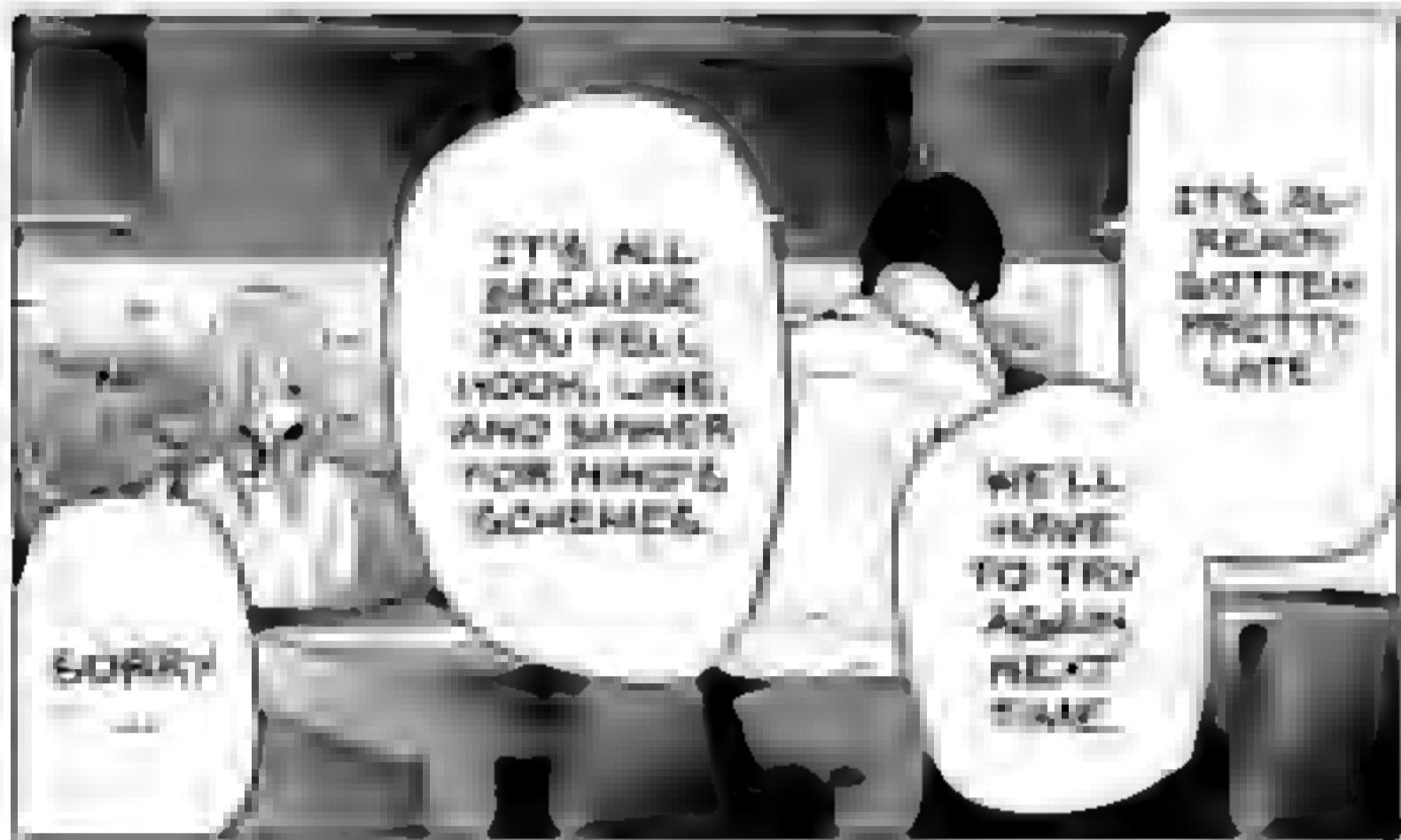


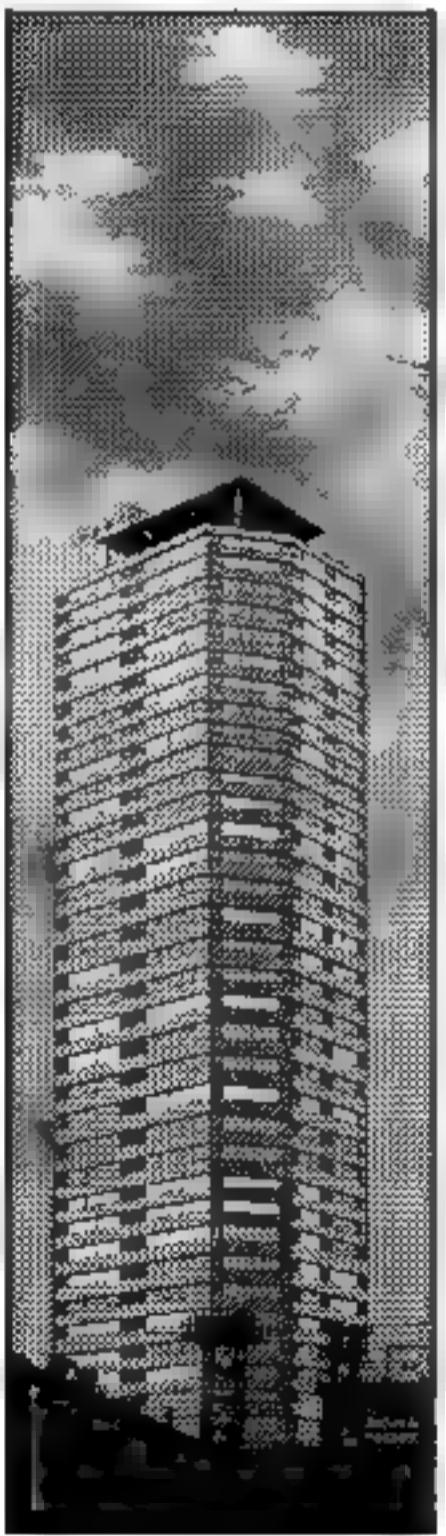
SFX: nom nom



SFX: clatter



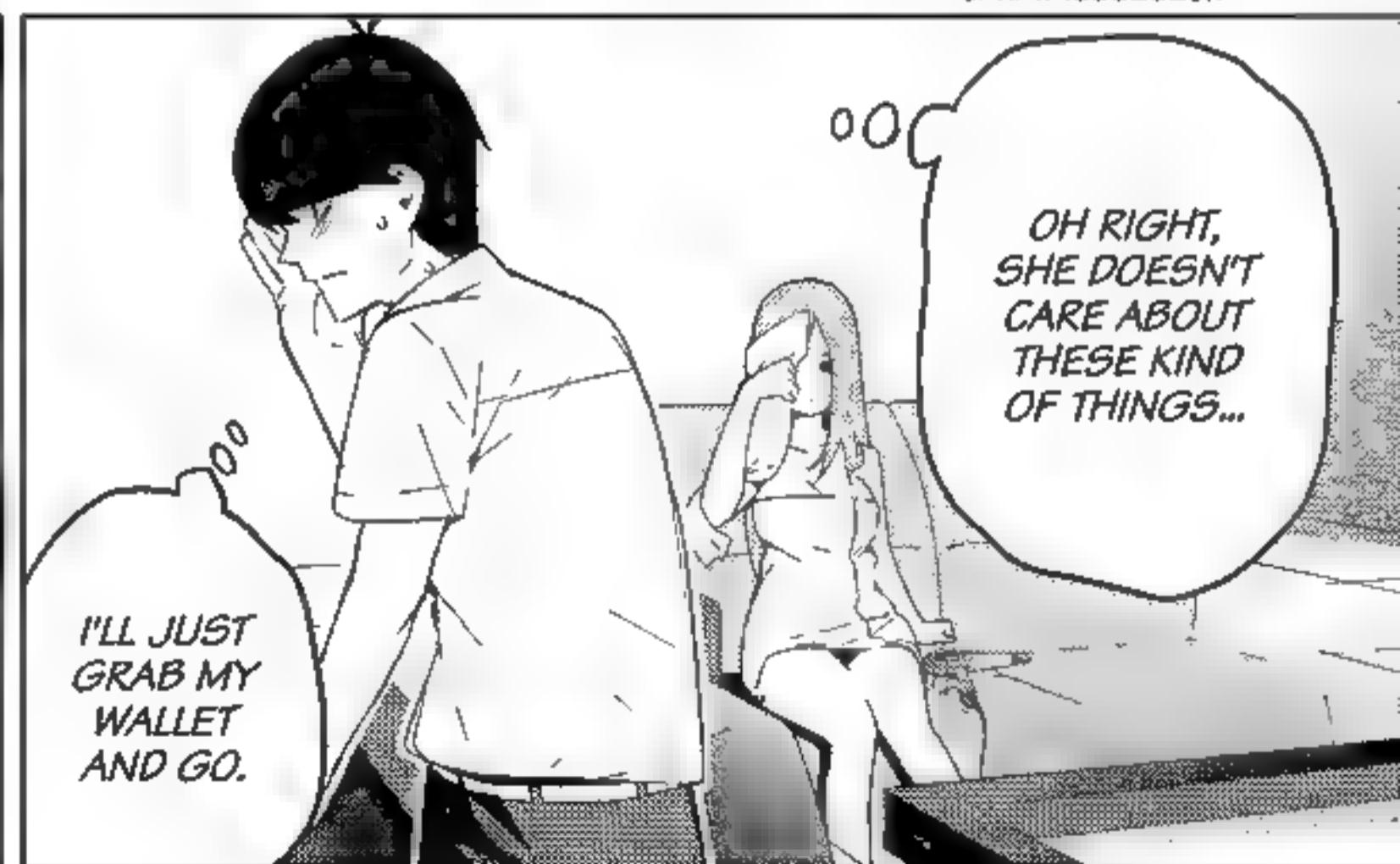


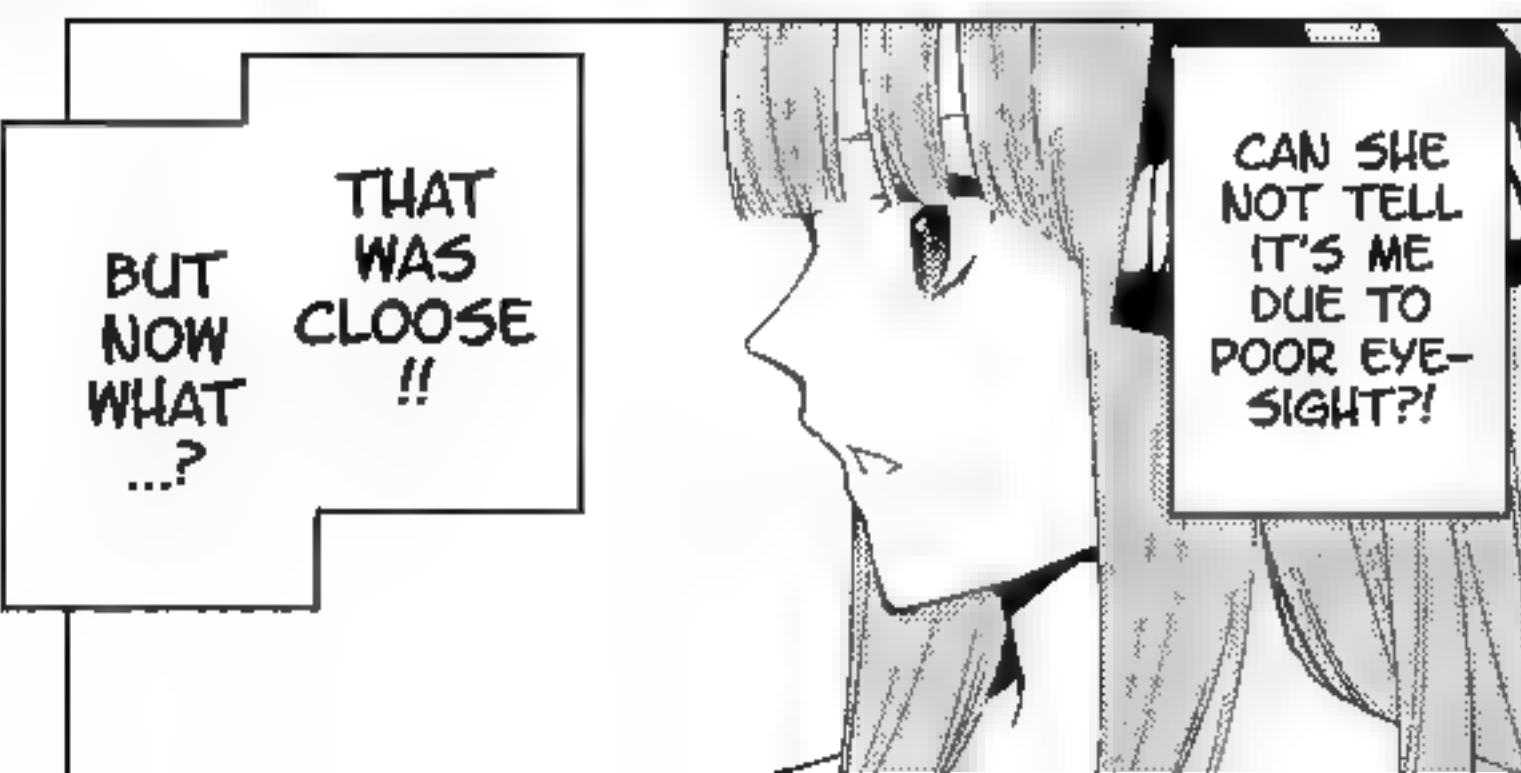




SFX: whoosh







I'M DEAD IF
SUCH INSIN-
CERITY IS
EXPOSED!

SFX: thud thud

WHICH
SHELF
IS IT?!

...UGH.

ARE YOU
STILL
HOLDING
A GRUDGE
FROM
WHEN I
PICKED ON
YOU THIS
AFTER-
NOON?

SFX: clang clang

SHIT...
NOT
HERE
EITHER!

I WENT A
BIT TOO
FAR... I
DO FEEL
BAD
ABOUT IT.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
THAT'S THE
WRONG
SHELF.

SFX: dash





HE HAS NO
PLACE IN THE
HOME OF THE
FIVE OF US.



THAT
SHE'S...

COULD
IT BE...

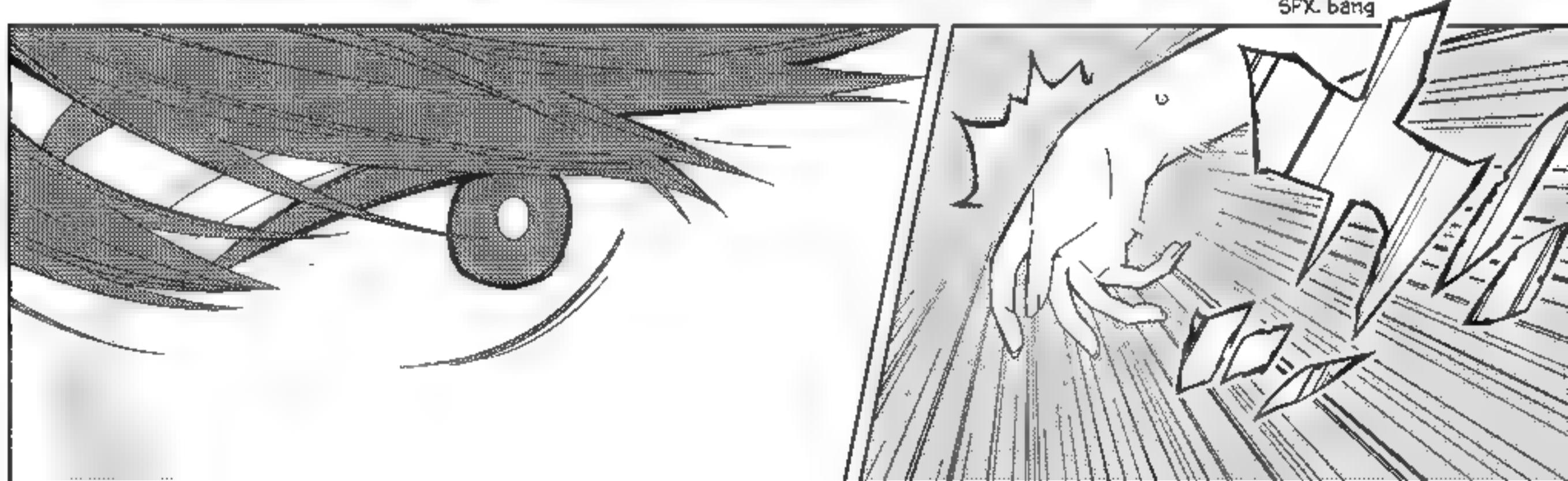


SORRY,
BUT AT
LEAST LET
ME LEAVE.

FUUTAROU'S
NOT
ALLOWED IN
OR OUT OF
OUR PLACE
ANYMORE!

THAT'S
IT!

SFX: bang







Wha-

AT THIS
TIME, I DID
NOT YET
UNDERSTAND



SURE.

HOW
DIFFICULT IT
WOULD BE
TO FACE EACH
AND EVERY
MEMBER OF
THE QUIN-
TUPLET IDIOT
BRIGADE.



AND HOW
I'D BE
LEARNING
FROM
THEM TOO

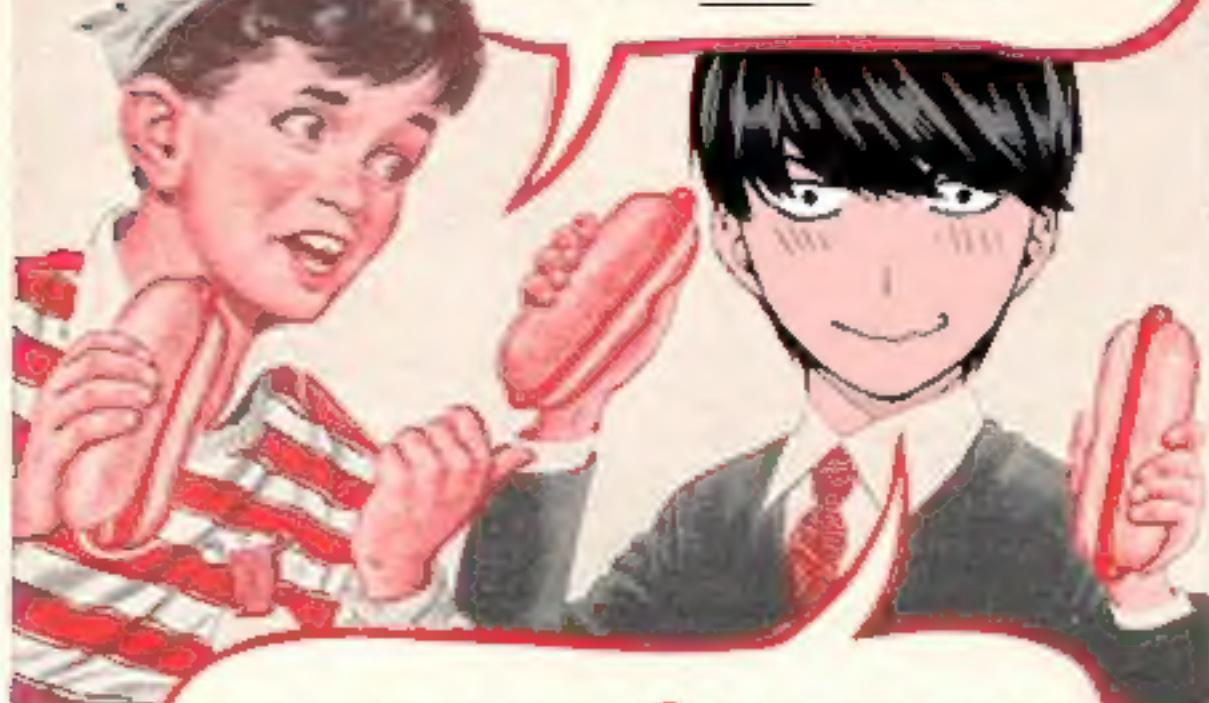


THAT
I'M ALSO
JUST
ANOTHER
IDIOT!

SFX: Flash



GEE UESUGI! HOW COME
YOUR MOM LETS YOU
HAVE FIVE WIVES?



MY MOM IS DEAD!

TL: 5TBGamma
TLC/PR: ThunderCloud
ED: monka